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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Alſo the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay;
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God
my Saviour and mine aid
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God
to thee now I do call
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love:

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterer
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
towards thine holy place.
Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
In the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
or fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

2 Leſt like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in aid my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk
and wicked ſo confound
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſh
their fame and great renown

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complain
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppre
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty,
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe;
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is tri'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt hi
the whole race of mankind;
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord!
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.
7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is ro be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerv
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtend the right,
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right hand there
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII T. S.

OLord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompassed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discovered are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foe
that sought me to inthrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments
cast not away from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God:
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the hart
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight.

Too

To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroyed.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be ſcatter'd all abroad
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word did'd
the people to me bow.
47 And from my foes deliver'd me
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rence great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.

THe heav'ns and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their's race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly,
9 O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
whenw e to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and ſume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the land
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For why? much miſchief they con'triv'd
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place.
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly
And helpeſt not when I make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually doſt dwell;
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fath'rs old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee;
thou didſt them ſtill deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their head
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head
Yea, bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Bajan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 The refore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorn
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren a
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
2 He doth me fold in coates most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doon,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house forevermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand

And

And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race
7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

1 LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his path
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch away
as he doth beſt accept.
12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my fee: out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be,
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart eſpy.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteouſneſs reſolve
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore, that I may never ſwerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,

Inſtead

Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King
for evermore ſhall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me,
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turnd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
For cauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs;
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord doth clean paſs by:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd ſecretly.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with cheerfulneſs rejoyce.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word ir ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Alſo my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is even nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfull
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake.
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The leud men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn

For

For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall figh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the leud and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rall
and lends where there is need
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from leud men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

Pult me not to rebuke, O Lord
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsom are to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
Also my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do seek my life, lay nares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoyce my fall to see.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire:
at last these words burst out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague;
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee
and trust upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whole hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.
9 Mear-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſory
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruine ſecretly.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!
3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.
For I did march in good aray,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be,
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,
21 Shall he not search and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? wake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest;
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With mirth and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
at thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest set
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear
though mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the sea do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God
and wash his holy place

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
though countreys did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and towre:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.
Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.
6 As when with eastern wind the ship
upon the sea doth break,
They were destroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers speak
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that there's
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
its study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any sorrowful toy

Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thought
to be most loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive,
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace,
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less,
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel
I'll from thee nought conceal,
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me,
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stalls:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey seek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just; and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

1 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and deſame:
thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And puriſie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offering,
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt ſpo
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward part,
is pleaſant unto thee,
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed for

Ye

Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſpirit.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, not take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that ſo they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the ſlatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſiej'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſtall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth never stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay,
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through-out
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cri'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ti'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
8 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self, before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad,
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God
above the heav'ns most bright,
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about

The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in ſight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow,
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take,
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J.H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and faſt from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend;
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Hoſts!
ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſays.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX J.H

O Lord, thou didſt us quean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad;
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name
a banner thou doſt ſhew;
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour unto me.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto thy city ſtrong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'st forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God:
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my peace against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief defence:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth
and still doth me defend.
8 O have your trust in him always,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whil'st I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such song
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The Sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. XIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell,
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax
and wind blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy foes
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sina shook in such a sort
as if 'twould break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The

The second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also w. Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
Even thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the Minstrels follow after
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deepin mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hair upon my head.

2 Though

4 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by scorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime,
To seek which way to work me spite;
of me they sing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to taste,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And rase them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and streams,

His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.
3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That thy strength and might may
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:

My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Isr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
Refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the lands
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soul to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same.
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwe'er it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

20 God, when his people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

21 How can it be that God, say they
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
22 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
23 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
24 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
25 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
26 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
27 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
28 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
29 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, and consum'd
to death so horribly.
30 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shalt thou, wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

31 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
32 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
33 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
34 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
35 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
36 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never,
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.
37 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
38 Therefore will I draw near to God
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. Jth.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'd, the carved beams,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with fire,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods Houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth,
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high,
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tents
to sarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:

bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſute is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I fin
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

12 What

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirr'd up him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust;
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust:
19 They spake against him, and thus said
in their unfaithfulness,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?
20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed;
So did his indignation
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
orthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bad the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him instantly,
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with the Lord: (did
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not surprise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke;
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted him full soon,
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Nor thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor now he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.

47 With

47 With haillſtones he deſtroy'd their vine,
ſo that they all were loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamores,
did he conſume with froſt.
48 And yet with haillſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carry them through wilderneſs
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
He brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſea
were overwelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-alters,
with off'rings and with fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and powes
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not conſine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.
67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:
68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
69 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the Earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

8 Bear

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſeven-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſrael keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe.
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place
and ſet its roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy
her hedge pluck up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmering didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the press with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award:
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in counsel they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Mosbites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amelek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou did to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
Alſo the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
6 whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill,
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God moſt high.
9 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hid their peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving Health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with his greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or fay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame
efore thy face on knees shall fall,
B and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much o mighty,
all power is thine own:
Thou worketst wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
And heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is still great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compass all in thee.

PSAL.

Pſalm LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me,
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving-kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer alſo e're it be day
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rag
fall ſore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of theſes
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been;
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou founded'ſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt & weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knows aright
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodness that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy also shall
be upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn shall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them observe,
32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But set all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And so will scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest all his bulwarks down,
casting them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all with'red, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell;
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold.
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:

His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt
and ſtay my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee:
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might:
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
or lute and harp ſo ſweet.
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this work to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
they ſhall for ever waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high
and thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high
With freſh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.
The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.
E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
The flouds, O Lord, the flouds doriſe,
their roar and make a noiſe:

The

The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide
before that I could fall:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf
with wicked men to ſit:
Who with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
that which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our Guide.
8 To-day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path.
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face;
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
Also into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
with a most chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
But their inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe fore tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth
2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my houſe I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:

4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am with'red like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, forever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion will extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver theſe
that were condemn'd to die
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII. I.S.

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As faras the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W.K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,

That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſtill and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop nere and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth noriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senatours
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:

And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the (place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver cauſed them
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo, the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very leudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But very ſoon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy loſt:

And

And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he cave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And

And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those desarts so void:
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
with strong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
23 And speak of all his wondrous work
with gladness and with joy.
Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who

Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low,
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſongs,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of ſuccoths ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edoms land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue
have ſpoken unto me.

They

They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Names ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhiping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill;
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain,
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods command
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the filly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

What

5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak,
and eyes but do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withall.
7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix Immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight,
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of Praiſe:

And

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall;
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs;
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
● never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will still muse
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy,
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promises is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I chosen have and found:
Before me i thy judgments set
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel,
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A U.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this natural life preſerve,
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame,
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly fought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſong
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high;

That

What even at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me teak
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt (dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:

Becauſe

Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a ſhining light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and
moſt freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand;
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their net
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always deteſt: (are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtility,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord.
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:

And

And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure: (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth so require: (near,
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:

Because

Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty firſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Ten times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my way
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me,
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave heal
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock eleſt
And all of Iſaac's ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success,
Where-ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there in Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as a servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
As handmaids watch their mistress hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall,
5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath say'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out fought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream,
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſurely ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.
2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.
3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake nor ſhiver
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhalt be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God
and he ſhall let thee ſee,

The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

5 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which with'reth e're it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to gleam upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
ſaying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there,

16 With

16 With my ſalvation I will clothe
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing
and ſhout for joy therefore.
17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods command was ſpent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch:
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chieſeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe
Throughout all generations
that are, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem.
Praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The lame he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known
my ſitting down doſt know,
2 My riſing up, and thoughts far off,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
most surely wilt slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and sound:

As

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared now.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate.
Yea, I do muſe upon thy works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning
alive do thou me make: (grace)
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſſed be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend;
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke,
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon de-
part,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger fed in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israe
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem;
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. M.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high;
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow,
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forthtel
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less,
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALM

PSAL. CXLIX.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice & flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately Kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord:
praise in his sanctu'ry:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

Come holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celelestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
Unfaithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giv'st speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
serve God day and night
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter,
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
Make fast the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner.

All laud and praiſe to the Father
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghoſt alſo,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me;
But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.
Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee alſhays.

Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.

And that becauſe our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Alſo his hand hath faſhioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way;
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, They err'd
In their imagination

Wherewith their hearts were cumbred
Long time and many days: (ſore
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger ſwore
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Te Deum.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
O thou of might art moſt,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.
The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endleſs Majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinful mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be incloſ'd in virgins womb
thou diddeſt not abhor.
When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didſt open ſet
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.
Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.
O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

Benedictus.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.
In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind,
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.
And that without all kind of fear,
Alſo in righteouſneſs:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſs:
And thou, O child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'ſt,
His ways for to direct.
For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt

The

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the bleſſed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
And praiſed day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſore:
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord o f might.
Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face,

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Alſo to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to ſtrict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.
O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
Alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
In earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs and famine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience,
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments,

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt-land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave.

None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Puniſhing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts liſten well.

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from careful
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would the spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not at any rate.

9 False witness against no man bear,

10 Thy neighbors house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O'Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, in danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortifi'd
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctifi'd
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light;
O praise him all people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd
abideth perpetually.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song

A Song.

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo nighe:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father deer,
according to his will,

The Creed.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
Wahat time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd,
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,

Da Pacem.

Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.
All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand;
Thine enemies with one accord
Chriſt Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raſe
Thy true right worſhip indeed.
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly 'gainſt ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthful word
Some perſecute and oppreſs:
Some with the mouth
Confeſs the truth
Without ſincere godlineſs.
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?
No, no, not ſo thy will is bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire,

The Lamentation.

But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſires.
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place;
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he doth us preſerve.
His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinful fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.
The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree:
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor light their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
Alſo the earth and all therein
of God doth ſtand in aw,
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by ſkilful natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck;
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
But we (alas!) for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.
Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his bloud our debts did pay.
And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.
As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
nor sparing it at all.
And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.
Because that he so us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;
Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.
And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word;
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne,
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.
Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.
God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

5 AP 60

FINIS.

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Theſe ye ſhall have after the Pſalms.

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The Lords Prayer.
The Ten Commandments.
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A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.
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The Lamentation.
Preſerve us Lord
A Thankſgiving.

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble ourselves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father since

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands, yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock, thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought, thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confession for all Estates and Times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

5 AP 60

FINIS.

Elizabeth Ann
Bloore